Advertising Rates.

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Special Agent.

IN R. K. JAYNE is the duly authorized Agent ends in his travels through the State. He will cannet any business for this office, and his conacts will have careful attention

Vashville World 1 We're Always Boys At Home, DEDUCATED TO MY FATHER AND MOTHER THIS ANNIVERSARY OF THEIR BIRTHS, MAY 25, 1884.

MAY 25, 1814-1817. Description, I have wandered far-Fir from the old roof free, And miles, by mountain, cliff and sear, Have parted you and me. Tha' storms may drive us where they will Fer land, or ocean's foam, One happy thought can cheer me still: We're always hoys at home.

The' time may set his signet mark, On heart, and hand, and brow; Though clouds may rise and skies grow fork, Even as they're growing now,

For from a mother's love and pride Our steps can never roam; Though men to all the world beside, Ve're always boys at home. You're sitting by the dear old hearth, To o'ght, with all its joys; Ey metancholy moved, or mirth, You're talking of "your boys," Reneath Heaven's friendly dome Where youth renews its golden hours-

wings of the morning are the beams of the rising sun. Rays of the light are wings. It is thus said that the sun of righteousness shall arise "with healing in its wings"—a rising sun that shall scatter life, health and joy throughout scatter life, health and joy throughout the Universe.

Mills the series of the morning are the beams of the rising sun. Rays of the light are you like them?"

For answer Tim took the big basket in his weak little arms, buried his face in the flowers and burst out crying. Here they were—just what he had been longing for—a basket full of sweetest flowers—the anowy blossoms of the flowers—the anowy blossoms of the well, its agreed then. I will send you a cage of the front wall is five feet in thick-Milton has fine descriptions of morning but not so many as Shakespeare, from whose writings pages of the most beautiful imagery, all founded on the glory of morning, might be filled.

I never thought that Adam had much the advantage of us, from having seen the advantage of us, from having seen the world while was new. We see as fine risings of the sun as ever Adam saw, and its risings are as much a miracle now as a matter lim will be better now."

A not well, its agreed then. I will send you obe in a few days; but have you a cage to put the bird in?" No, I have not the bird in?" No, I have not the bird in?" Oh, you can get a good one for \$2.50," was the reply. Dr. Appleton handed the young man the amount required to buy the cage and that was the last he ever saw of the iron, incased in are proof material. The doors and window frames, and minor partitions are iron, marble and glass.

No wood is to be found in the structure.

CLARION For the New York Observer.] TIM'S SPRING FLOWERS.

BY A. M. TURNER

the blank walls. His room was not a pleasant place to be sick in. It was small and crowded with so many things that the bed almost touched the table and the bureau was scorched by the cooking stove. Tim didn't mind the little room or its huddled medley of furniture—he was used to that—but he did with a tremendous rattle and clatter. and a moment later all the factory whisoo tles of the town joined in one shrill cho-

"I was sure that train would go right through my head?" he groamed aloud; "but it's the noon express and mother will soon be home from the factory. And, sure enough, in a few minutes a slow, weary step was heard on the threshsoftly opened the door and entered the Tim lay with closed eyes.

"No, mother," answered Tim, "only tired. But I'm so glad you've come."

"Poor little boy!" said his mother notices will be inserted at the rate pre-

such additional insertion, and to the solid of publication.

"Oh, I wasn't very ionesonat, mured Tim, trying to smile and to look brave, "I thought of all the stories I brave, "I thought of all the stories I heard some little sparrows chirping and saw the sun shine so brightly on the houses opposite that I half believed I by thrust aside, are wearing to the nerves was out of doors." "Yes, it has been a lovely May day,"

onserved Mrs. Grover with a sigh. "Is the grass growing green, mother?" "Yes, indeed," replied his mother.

loors?" sighed Tim. "Don't you think I can go by Sunday, mother?" Mrs. Grover smiled sadly as she an swered, "The doctor says, you know, that you will be lucky if you can get out

money her work in the factory brought ings of hope and discouragement, and in, and wondered how she could manage as the former incites our powers to to buy flowers out of the scanty store, action, the latter benumbs and paralyzes But she said nothing and busied herself them.

What is the origin of an element so what is the origin difficult task, for mother and son break- injurious to humanity? Has it a basis fasted, dined and supped on gruel and gruel alone; the son because he was sick the mother because her slender purse could afford no more substantial nourishment. Then Mrs. Grover sat lown beside her sick boy and held his entil he fell into a troubled sleep, in about flowers and green grass and birds.

CIARI

JACKSON, MISSISSIPPI, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 11, 1884. No. 24. No. 24. The character of San Francisco for being a chronic drunkard, and was should be giall world, grief bears no part; the way into a common cell, in the city of the source of San Francisco for being a chronic drunkard, and was should be giall world, grief bears no part; the way in the city of the source of San Francisco for being a chronic drunkard, and great dear no part; the way in the city of the source of San Francisco for being a chronic drunkard, and great dear no part; the way in the city of the source of San Francisco for being a chronic drunkard, and great dear no part; the way is the source of the VOL. XLVII.

Discouragement.

A very large proportion of the sufferthe fault of the flatterer. ture—he was used to that—but he did mind the noise. Just then a train of cars thundered along back of the house, with a tremendous rattle and clatter. The little child, playing with his blocks,

The cup of pleasure sometimes has attempts to erect an impossible structure, and, after a few fruitless efforts, wards.

The cup of pleasure sometimes has way true, and, after a few fruitless efforts, wards. throws them down, unhappy or angry at its failure. A few years, later he is struggling with a task of study or of his company, and choice of his action.

work, and, failing to master it he is cheerless and depressed. The eager youth, full of enthusiasm, starts on a it treats little things as little things, and These close familiar friends, who leved us career in which he means to distinguish is not hurt by them. old, and a gentle, worn-out looking woman, wrapped in a threadbare shawl, softly opened the door and entered the buffs, formidable obstacles, and disappoint on the road of time.

And, sitting in the shadow they have left, Alone, with loneliness, and sore bereft, we think with vain regret of some fond to the road of time. pointment embitters his heart. The re- Education is at home a friend, abroad That once we might have said and they "Are you asleep, Tim?" asked his evil, is distressed at the indifference he society an ornament. former, full of plans to rectify some an introduction, in solitude a solace, in meets with, and despairs of the world's

prgress. The statesman, radiant at some triumph of political principle on which he had built hopes of immediate national welfare, is disheartened to find that, after all, the results are comparatively insignificant. The parent, staking all his hopes upon a son for whom he has labored and sacrificed, is crushed one of the simple of the simpl sires. They are, too, the petty discour-agements of daily life, which we all en-for it is better to be alone than in bad

This is the cruel cross of life, to be
Full visioned only when the ministr

> and depressing to the spirits.
>
> Besides the misery which discouragement inflicts, there is the palsying affect it exerts on all buman effort. As long "and this noon on my way home I passed that the front lawn is full of little crocus blossoms, purple and yellow and white."
>
> Seems too hard, no exertion too great, it is when hope sinks away and despondency takes its place that labor of head or hand languishes. Probably more of the idleness and thriftlessness of the wing, so it is with the human mind—
>
> Minnesota.
>
> A BRAVE DEED.
>
> A Story of the Indian Troubles is with the human mind—
>
> Minnesota. guor of others, comes from repeated dis-couragements, draining away hope and an extravagant man grows poor by seemenergy, than from any other single ing rich. cause. It is true that inaction and uselessness come also from other causes.

"That is so long to wait," said Tim.
"I know I should get well if I only had desires or put forth earnest efforts. Yet Tim's mother thought of the little swayed alternately by the opposite feel-

in truth, or is it mainly due to the imperfection of our insight into life? One thing is certain—those who have the tue prospers. most real cause for discouragement are just those who are the least susceptible hand and smoothed his fevered brow, satisfied, or lethargic or cold, who are which he kept muttering something about flowers and green grass and birds about flowers and green grass and birds His mother hovered over him for some advancement of the community, suffer and of true refinement of feeling to res-

door of Tim's house. To her eager little feet it was the work of an instant to reach Tim's room. Here she paused, seen, regent of the day"—this they never see it.

King David speaks of taking to himbal heard speaks is highly poetical and beautiful. The wings of the morning are the beams of the rising sun. Rays of the light are wings It is thus said that the sun of the seek little arms, buried his face.

door of Tim's house. To her eager little feet it was the work of an instant to reach Tim's room. Here she paused, thinking what she should say; but Tim had heard her and called out very lusting what she should say; but Tim had heard her and called out very lusting what she should say; but Tim had heard her and called out very lusting what she should say; but Tim had beard her and called out very lusting seemed to leave him then, but bracing himself he said: "You see, doctor, I am a little short at present, but would like very much to pay you. I am a bird fancier and am importing a lot of eduly very much to pay you. I am a bird fancier and am importing a lot of eduly very much to pay you. I am a bird fancier and am importing a lot of eduly very much to pay you. I am a bird fancier and am importing a lot of eduly very much to pay you. I am a bird fancier and am importing a lot of eduly very much to pay you. I am a bird fancier and am importing a lot of eduly very much to pay you. I am a bird fancier and am importing a lot of eduly very much to pay you. I am a bird fancier and am importing a lot of eduly very much to pay you. I am a bird fancier and am importing a lot of eduly very much to pay you. I am a bird fancier and am importing a lot of eduly very much to pay you. I am a bird fancier and am importing a lot of eduly very much to pay you. I am a bird fancier and am importing a lot of eduly very much to pay you. I am a bird fancier and am importing a lot of eduly very much to pay you. I am a bird fancier and am importing a lot of eduly very much to pay you. I am a bird fancier and am importing a lot of eduly ve

Pearls of Thought. When flattery is unsuccessful, it is but | What silences we keep year after year,

Love, that has nothing but beauty to pressed poor the love the keep it in good health, is short-lived, Now seems beside the vast, swe It is not till we have passed through And slight the deeds we did. the furnace that we are made to know

how much dross is in our composition. And small the

shows it is a part of their temperament. What recollected services can then Defect in manners is usually the de- Give consolation for the might have been as hope reigns in the heart no work feet of fine perception. Elegance comes seems too hard, no exertion too great; of no breeding, but of birth.

By struggling with misfortunes we are sure to receive some wounds in the couflict; but a sure method to come off victorious is by running away.

There are few, very few, that will own themselves in a mistake, though all the ings of hope and discouragement, and world deem them to be in downright Modesty is to merit as shades to figures n a picture, giving it strength and beauty.

Good nature is the very air of a goo

mind, the sign of a large and prosperous soul, and the peculiar soil in which vir-Indolence is a delightful, but distress to it. People who are thoroughly self- ing state; we must be doing something

And the first production of the state of the

TOO LATE ind keep above the threatened danger.
It was with such intense relief as only Kansas City Times.

Then out of sight and out of reach they And, sitting in the shadow they have left,

have beard. For weak and noor the love that

Uprightness in all our dealings with And undeserved the praise, for word and

Full visioned only when the ministry Of death has been fulfilled, and in Any man may do a casual act of good place
nature, but a continuation of them Of some dear presence is but empty space

Stories had some to them of horri-ble massacres at New Ulm and other settlements not far away, and they were expecting an attack at any time. Every hour passed slowly in fear and sas-

The remark with which I have begun

made a curve, and the current ran close were improved, nor was the fame of by the edge of the stream; then it would drift out into the middle of the river confidence in the men or admiration of confidence in the men or admiration of the river confidence in the river confidence in the river confidence in the river confidence in th

voyage seem more perilous, if it really was not so. A very dark night would adrift for three or four hours before he saw or heard any indications of life. Suddenly a figure rose up on the bank. This event occurred forty-five years ago,

tlers on account of his brave deed, and he deserved to be, for by it he had saved a good many lives. Such deeds are grand and truly great ones, and the doers of them are our trues; heroes.-Harper's Young People.

Duels in America.

world. Gossip about midnight hack-rides to Westport and Wyandotte, cham-Suddenly a figure rose up on the bank.

This event occurred forty-five years ago, and stood there watching the river. It was an Indian. He was not twenty feet was an Indian. He was not twenty feet away from Robert, and the hop hardly newspaper moralists lapsing into rhyme away from Robert, and the hop hardly newspaper moralists lapsing into rhyme away from Robert, and the hop hardly as she came, whither, no

Known's St. Losis and Missonre.

And keep above the threatmed danger, and keep above the threatmed danger.

After that Robert say no muse of the lands and though the heard several whopes and the lands and though the heard several whopes and the lands and though the heard several whopes and the lands and though the heard several whopes and the lands and though the heard several whopes and the lands and though the heard several whopes and the lands and t

"Somebody ought to let the settlers at Arastrong's know about the danger they're in; but I don't see how we're going to do it.

The speaker was a man dressed as a farmer; he was speaking to his neighbors, and they were all gathered in a large bare, built of logs in one of the swideler unexpected at an they were the don't see how were the mino confusion, and they had, songht safety here, men, and they had, songht safety here, men, who have lived on the frontier, and who have lived on the frontier, and ger of stehn a life in phases where the was a here among the thankful set.

The next day assistance came to the fittle town along the river. But it know from actual experience the danger of stehn and they are anong the thankful set.

The phase are unfriendly and murder
The mext day assistance came to the fittle towns along the river. But it for a set with the conder with the time of stage robbers, her life was indeed and provided with all the stage and set when an adventure was always an air of mystery about this cold, the tending of the adventure was always an air of mystery about this cold, the the down on a chair to cogliste on the clearing, five was opened on the adventure was always an air of mystery about this cold, the stage affair, when his teeth began to couple of circular saws will be best the stone was spean to couple of chair. He strange affair, when his teeth began to couple of circular saws will be best the stone was sellent as the tomb when sounded about her past.

A society belle, a rebel spy; an adventual woman, and athough the planes and they are all the window and a down on a chair to englist on the tempered with the truth of the clearing of the most own of couple on the farther firing a few harm the same and the stage of the plunged into the giddy whird of the gard was an air of mystery about this cold, the stage of the same as a s

Belle Siddons, during the first year of the civil war, was the reputed belle of St. Louis. A near relative of Gov. Claib Jackson's predecessor, she created quite a sensation in Jefferson City on her debut in society. A graduate of the Lexington Female University, her accomplishments and beauty and with her complishments and beauty and with her complete in a wakened by the fiend tickling watchfulness. In grasping for the world watchfulness. In grasping for the watchfulness. In grasping for the watchfulness. In grasping for the watchfulness in grasping for the watchfulness. In grasping for the watchfulness in grasping for the watchfulness in grasping for the watchfulness. In grasping for the watchfulness in contact the provider opens all the doctor. The man watchfulness is awakened by the field the field in watchfulness in grasping for the watchfulness. In grasping for the watchfulness is awakened by the field tecking the civil watchfulness. In grasping for the watchfulness is awakened by the field tecking the civil watchfulness is awakened by the field tecking the civil watchfulness. In grasping for the watchfulness is awakened by the field tecking the civil watchfulness is awakened by the field tecking the civil watchfulness is awakened by the field tecking the civi

before this audacious woman of the built up with his hagers. Now of talking audacious woman of the pull up the second." The youth obeyed, era and sisters, nephews and world. Gossip about midnight hack but not so easily. "And the third." The uncles and aunts. This state of the pull the second world.

her fall. The gang was soon broken up and Mme. Vestal attempted stricide by poisoning. Her star now began to set

BY NELLIE F. PRATE baby girl in life's pure mor to Leadville, where I met her as already related, then she drifted to Las Vegas, Deming, Tombstotte, Tucson and other To wealth, to love, to beauty horn Lay smiling on its mother's breast. Deming, Tombstone, Tueson and other White she, proud woman, kissed, caressed, order towns.

The last I heard of this marvelous. And to her heart more closely pressed.

And is low tones her love contessed.

A LIFE.

woman, endowed with beauty and intel-lect and reared in the lap of luxury, For this rare gem. was about a year ago when she was A little child in raiment ram.

free-top to sink lower in the water, and once or twice, while the Indian stood there; Bobert came near strangling, for the water rose to his mouth. But he water rose to his mouth. But he managed to lift himself a little higher, managed to lift himself a little higher, and see the same of the water rose to his mouth. But he known in St. Louis and Missourn.

SELLE SIDDONS.

TICKLING WOMEN'S FRET, in A maiden, gifted, young and fair, A stranger meets; a love most rare. She gives to him, though not unsought; managed to lift himself a little higher, and the same of the water rose to his mouth. But he water rose to his mouth a little higher, while the linds are little higher. or mid but meet to bedone it a st This man she deemed so true,

They have nothing of the morning. Tim's window, together with this merry through the content of the street of the street of the content of the street of the content of the street of the street of the street of the street of the content of the street of again.

The moon rese by and-by, and made
the scene almost as light as day. Robert was sorry about that, for it made his
voyage seem more perilous, if it seally
was not so. A very dark night would mansion swung open, only to make the while the fourth and last was a full-sized an illustration of what has happened

de manche plate place of the selection o